

## In Memory Of...

Gang Starr

I'm not sure about any of these names \*

Mami Mary, Mary Coleman that is  
I love you, rest in peace  
You still here though  
Word up  
This goes out to you  
Mary Parker, Loretta Randall  
Grandfather Bill  
Runy Manuel, Robert N'Blangio  
Uncle C, Alicia Elon  
Giovanni

To my man G.O.V., I remember how you used to be  
You were the illest man alive now I'm reading your eulogy  
Eyes so serious, you told me hold my head  
Pursue this rap shit and go forward never backwards  
While you gripped Tec's tight, and ran niggaz out of town  
I ripped up mics, showin wack niggaz how to sound  
Still your essence, was callin  
By two gunshots, at close range, your frame had fallen  
Now like a angel you've risen  
And you will stay in my heart, and yo I wish you were still livin  
Word... this is in memory of

Zachary Bro, Cousin Paula  
Harry O-Fives "Rest in peace" -- Biggie Smalls  
Yeah, Sam-O, 183rd  
Joshua Faust "Rest in peace"  
Brian Brown y'all, yeah

To my man Brian B, I remember how you used to be  
You were the flyest in the club with three bitches doin rub-a-dub  
You was the pimp of all panderers  
GQ, Johnny Presley, fuckin up the elegances  
So many hookers on your schedule  
Slammin Cadillac doors and mackin whores on the regular  
You used to boost, the slickest of suits  
Climbin through the back windows on the bus, you was ill Dukes  
Until that chick you vicked, for the Cutlass  
started snillz-niffin ki-daine, and went to cut cha  
That freak shanked you six times in your sleep  
I wish you was here, cause your philosophy was mad deep  
Yeah... this is in memory of

Keith 'Cowboy', Scott LaRock  
Prince Messiah "Rest in peace"  
Buffy, the Human Beatbox y'know  
Tupac Shakur "Rest in peace"  
Pinkhouse, Sub Roc  
O.G. Boo Bang, salute! "Rest in peace"  
Seagram's, Killa Black from Mobb Deep  
Biggie Smalls, yeah rest in peace  
Lance Owens y'all

To all my brothers doin time, whether or not you did the crime  
You know the system is devised to keep you deaf dumb and blind

Like Scarface said, them cats are smart  
In order for things to change we must all play a part  
It's easy for us to blame society  
But now it's way too late, and we must take responsibility  
To all my brothers in the streets  
I know you feel you gotta hustle cause your peeps gotta eat  
Makin moves right and exact; don't wanna see you layin flat  
Don't wanna see ya catch a bullet black  
If we don't build we'll be destroyed  
That's the challenge we face in this race of poor and unemployed  
Freud, a philosopher, but I'm a realist  
So philosophize this, without love we won't exist  
To those who passed out there, in the deserts and the jungles  
with pain on their shoulders, and heavy bundles  
I pray each one will, ascend to new heights and new enlightenment  
And this is why I'm writin it  
Yeah... this is in memory of

Linnet Grinnich, Cookie Murray  
Yeah "Rest in peace"  
Ross, Laverne La-La Eyelif  
John Hood "Rest in peace"  
Kevin Fredricks, Donny Charles  
Leslie Clark, and Will Clark "Rest in peace"  
Tommy Saunders, Princess Di  
Don Clark, Betty Shabazz "Rest in peace"  
This is in memory of...  
"Rest in peace"